NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

JOHN NEAL AND H. HASTINGS WELD,—EDITORS.

VOL. 18. BOSTON, SATURDAY, JULY 25, 1835. NO. 30

THE NEW ENGLAND GALAXY

Is Published Saturdays, by MASTERS & MARDEN, No 23, Court Street, at THREE DOLLARS per annum, IN ADVANCE.

Communications for the paper, may be addressed, post paid, to the Editors; those on business to the Publishers.

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ORIGINAL.

THE WORDSWORTH FAMILY.

A Domestic Tale of New England.

BY HENRY F. HARRINGTON.

'I do not hesitate to maintain, that Education must fail so long as we continue to think that children are born alike, and may receive with equal advantage every kind of Education.'

'It is a lamentable truth, that few persons stand in the station for which nature particularly fitted them. This editor ought to have been a clergyman—that clergyman a editor; and here we see the shoemaker, who was intended for a poet, and there an advocate who was designed for a shoemaker.' *Spurzheim.*

The philanthropist of New-England need not turn to other lands for materials, 'to point a moral or adorn a tale.' There are customs among his own people which may well engage his attention; some that may even make him weep. The following tale is intended to illustrate the effects of one or two of these pernicious customs. To many the incidents may appear greatly exaggerated; but it must be remembered, that in order to make an abiding impression, truth must be presented in its strongest colours.

Reader, imagine yourself in the coach just descending the hill into the village of Wordsworthtown in Massachusetts, in 18—. It is in the month of August, about the hour of sunset, and the scene bursts on you in all its loveliness. There are no splendid edifices—no evidences of superior wealth. Luxurious art has not toiled to deck the spot with her exotic charms; but all is beautiful in the wildness of untutored nature; save where the presence of man is betokened by the unadorned abode and the well-tilled field, with the addition of some slight improvements dictated by genuine taste.

The village is enclosed by ranges of hills covered with wood, or bright with fields of waving grain and green pastures; and here and there are the homes of the sturdy farmers, peeping forth from the encircling trees. You have now reached the foot of the descent. The road widens and comes before you through the village, broad and level, and only disappearing over the top of the opposite hill. Here to the right, embosomed in the trees of a fine orchard through which its white walls are just visible, is the parsonage. A little rivulet is making its way through the ground towards you, betraying its course, hidden beneath the green bushes twining above it, by its harmonious ripple. You cross it by a wooden bridge, and enter the shade of the venerable elms that rise in silent grandeur on both sides of the road, through its whole extent. This old dwelling on the left, is the residence of the grandson (one of the settlers of the village—and with a pardonable reverence for the handiwork of his ancestor, he suffers not the changing finger of improvement to touch it. Beyond it, in the small cottage, lives the unaffected village physician, an honest man,—who despite his livelihood, remembers in his evening orisons, to pray for the health of his neighbours. Here a few houses, on the place upon the hill, effect to speak Farther on we see a large building—the Cotton Manufactory'; and after passing the houses of two or three enterprising farmers, you arrive at the meeting house. It is a venerable structure—it tells of days gone by; and the quiet peace of all around it tells too, that the truths of christian love have been well dispensed from its sacred desk to all who dwell within the sound of its echoing bell.

The stage leaves you at the Inn, opposite the House of God, kept by the revered old Deacon. Stroll with me now farther on. We pass by the grocery, the burial-yard, and the homes of the villagers scattered at about equal distances along the street; and begin the ascent which bounds on this side, the truly beautiful vale. But now a new scene bursts upon you. There is the broad roof of a factory among the hills on the left, and you hear the sound of the dashing water, for the wheels are still, and the workmen have gone to their evening meal. You cannot see their cottages, for they are in the nook behind the hill; but here, nearer the road, is a residence more elegant than any other which meets the eye. It is that of Giles Wordsworth Esq the owner of the factory, and the man, who, from his public spirit, and general enterprise, has given name to the village in which he resides. It is with him and his family that our story has to do; therefore I will relate some circumstances of his life, and make some comment on his character.

Giles Wordsworth was the son of a farmer, who looked well to himself, and obtained the good will of the inhabitants of the village, then called Starborough. The old gentleman had received no education, save what he scraped together by a few months attendance at the district school. This he thought sufficient for all ordinary purposes, and in pursuance of these feelings, he gave Giles only the quant. suff. he had himself obtained. When Giles had attained majority, his father died, and he, an only child, entered upon the management of his property. I need not say that he prospered. He was a still man;—said little, and thought more. No one knew how he went on in the world, for he made no confidants among his townspeople. But, in time, he erected a store, and placed therein an agent. Then he slowly purchased some shares in a new cotton factory in a neighboring town, which his penetration told him would yield him increase. By and by he married; and in a few years erected the house he now lives in, and built the large factory behind. This was conclusive proof of his prosperity; for farther than these proofs, no evidence could be obtained.

Giles grew ambitious and proud. He was as affable to his townspeople as ever, and retained his full share of their confidence; but he was making every circumstance work to his own advantage. He had been sent representative for several years, was the great man of the village, and in the House of which he was a member, had extensive influence. He did not talk indeed, but he brought silent wisdom into good account. He was chairman of many important committees, and his reports were listened to with profound attention; and his arguments generally carried conviction with them.

Mr. Wordsworth now saw an opportunity to mount another round on the ladder of honour. The term of the Senator from that county would soon expire. The incumbent, Mr. Marks, was a very popular man, and under ordinary circumstances, would undoubtedly have been re-elected without opposition. But the plan of a new road, which would be of essential benefit to several large towns, but would much injure Mr. Marks, was drafted, and Mr. Wordsworth determined to avail himself of the situation of affairs. He discovered with many from the county, about the road; remarked upon the general advantages which would accrue; observed, that to him it was of no importance, but he felt interested for others; was sorry to would injure his esteemed friend Mr. Marks, but hoped this gentleman would yield to the wishes of the public; and, finally, by his generous kindness in furthering the business, made very surreptitiously, and this conversation was to about twice more during it ever.

Mr. Wordsworth knew that even if Mr. Marks did not yield to the desire of course, yet his interest would be with the friends of the road, and he felt sure that he would be some thing in Congress, or the Senate, and might be gained. As a period, Mr. Marks' friends for the present, good, with only one for so that gave did not show with his individual business; but many, he felt sure would support the improvement, and he opposed the measure with all his ability. His influence was great, and many were afraid that, in consequence, the road would be lost. Apparently to the wishes of all, Mr. Wordsworth was engaged to argue the cause for the petitioners, against Mr. Marks. There was great excitement. Mr. Marks made a powerful speech. He brought forward all that could be said against the act, and cunningly arrayed specious arguments to combat truth. Mr. Wordsworth, in his plain way, remarked in the outset, that he was sorry to oppose Mr. Marks; that nothing but his sense of duty compelled him, and after all he did it with reluctance. But he did oppose him strongly and effectually. The prayer of the petitioners was granted, and the road laid out through Mr. Marks' grounds.

Of course, Mr. Marks was regularly nominated at a caucus as the people's candidate for Senator. But some process advanced the name of Giles Wordsworth Esq. as the truest patriot, evinced by his late disinterested attention to the interests of the people—and the name spread like wild fire. There was, however, a pretty sharp contest on the polls; but Giles Wordsworth gained the day by a clear majority of one hundred and forty votes.

Reader, think you that the Hon. Giles Wordsworth was dishonest in this transaction?—shal,—Such is most instance, is the way of the world! It is hard to draw the line between uprightness and dishonesty in this deceitful life!

At the time at which I have introduced the reader to this gentleman, he had two sons and a daughter; severally aged twenty, sixteen, and ten. Mr. Wordsworth had many years before determined, that his sons should be so educated as to continue the honour of the family. He had unfortunately imbibed ideas of the human mind in common with a majority of people, altogether inconsistent with truth. He went, with others, upon the ground, that the mind of every man can embrace one study as well as another. True, it was frequently remarked, then as now, that such a man had no *taste* for this, or a great taste for that; but these vague opinions were brought to no practical account. If a boy was successful in the study of arithmetic, and failed in geography, his advancement in the one, was made an argument against him in regard to the latter; and he was told, that if he did well in arithmetic, nothing but laziness prevented him from doing well in geography, and he was flogged accordingly; and even in our colleges, then and now, were all judged alike, and that student pronounced the best, who might actually be inferior, and the one condemned whose abilities could place him far above all competitors.

Mr. Wordsworth's oldest son, called after himself Giles, had ever a love for mechanical employments. At the age of two years, he would slyly get his father's hammer and nails, and pound them into whatever wood he found, to the great detriment of stairs, doors, &c. When four years old, he dissected a set of nice imported tools of curious mechanism, unscrewing the little parts without the least injury.—This seemed to grow upon him, and his books were ever neglected for his tools.

His father tried to repress this passion. He conceived it to be a wild vagary, that deserved the severest reprehension. Day after day was the little fellow punished and sent to his books; and as he grew older he learned to dread the sight of his father. He would rejoice when his parent was absent—for then he would get out his carts that he had made, and erect his little mill on the rivulet, and study new inventions; and if detected, and sent into the house, he would stand by the window and wonder 'why his father would not let him set his mill agoing, when it didn't hurt any body.'

Young men of a mechanical disposition, He was still and [illegible] rapid. He took up Latin and Greek more than a year before Giles, and accomplished more in half the time. For this seeming laziness Giles was daily flogged: all his father's tools and his wagons were taken from him and he was driven to study.

I will not pursue the characters of the two farther, as they will develope themselves in the course of our tale.

It is the night of the — of August, and on the morrow, the boys start for the University. Mr. Wordsworth is seated by the window, and the young men are beside him; and while Giles' face wears a look of calm discontent, James seems pleased with the prospect of a college life.—After a time Mr. Wordsworth speaks:—

'Well, boys, tomorrow I bid you farewell. Remember, both of you, that a parent is ever anxious for the happiness of his children. They can enter upon no pursuit which will not deeply interest him, and even the little occurrences of daily life have an importance in his eyes, as connected with them, which a stranger could not appreciate.—There is no action, or even word of his children, which a father does not carefully watch, almost unknown to himself, and the slightest deviation from propriety occasions a pang of regret. A parent sees in his children the supporters of his own honour, and his own honesty. He knows that the opinions and the manners of young men are carefully scanned by the world, to see whether those opinions have been properly trained, and those manners cultivated by the parent. Here is then another source of deep interest, added to those of parental affection. Study then my boys to consult the feelings of your parents, not only in important duties, but in what would be called little things. Be in all things not only just, but let justice be assisted by gentlemanly demeanor. Be ever on your guard—ever watchful. Above all, remember that college is not a place for idleness or folly. As you value my peace—study, distinguish yourselves. You can do it—you yourselves are conscious of it, and more signal therefore will be the shame of failure.'

James replied that he should try to deserve his father's approbation, and ran at the call of his sister to look at her bees. Giles remained silent by his father, without exhibiting any signs of having been affected by his words; and Mr. Wordsworth, now that they were alone, thus in a stern manner addressed him.

'I fear, Giles, that it is your determination to continue in the same course of perversity which has ever marked your conduct. From a child you have been disobedient.—It has been with the utmost difficulty that you have been prevailed on to study; your books have been neglected for frivolous pursuits, while your brother has endeavored to gain my approbation by extreme diligence. You seem desirous to thwart all my wishes—to degrade yourself and your family, to——

'No—no—my father; I assure you, you are and have been deceived. I have never desired to disobey you! I have, although you may disbelieve me, tried to be a dutiful son. Had I indulged in extravagance or idleness, or yielded to bad habits, I should allow the justice of your reproof. But I cannot now. I have only neglected study for the sake of book—and I may say in the same way, that James has neglected tools for study. I do not feel it in my nature to attend to the languages, and never can I bring my mind to pore upon them; and it is with the greatest labour that I have gained sufficient knowledge of the Latin and Greek to enable me to enter college. I and know distinguish myself there, if success depend on those branches. Now if I were allowed to cultivate my love of mechanics—'

'What' angrily interrupted Mr. Wordsworth, 'you would then disgrace your family by becoming a very mechanic! Giles, I am ashamed of you! and think you then Mr. Hall would allow you to marry his daughter, if he thought you would become a mechanic?—Bah, do pretend, do talk, and of such disgusting humanity? The spirit that's very child, boy!'

'Well sir, as to the daughter of Mr. Hall, a mechanic, if you think it a disgrace, I can not [illegible] [illegible] that, why, a good mechanic is [illegible] [illegible] in reputation. Of my abilities I have long [illegible] [illegible] you a proof. Of my abilities [illegible] [illegible] my 2, it is the [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

[illegible]

[illegible] the prisoner, and pressing his hands to his forehead, dashed down into the cellar, and throw himself into his lodgings. Meditation [illegible] darkness. The night were long. Dawn of past hours came o'[illegible] whispered to himself sometimes. In some sense, when he awoke. With a rapid consciousness of life, therefore, he dressed himself in his sailor's garments, and concealed the rights. He was one at one! The beautiful friends of the harbour by the speaks to the for business! Now he could see round [illegible] Jessie, smiled and with [illegible] a rush of overwhelming agony! The were gushed from his eyes. He flung himself down [illegible] bed, and in wild despair groan himself, with a groan, the [illegible] the dark!

'Years and years have passed. I will not describe the [illegible] which took place during his absence, nor the [illegible] suspicions he caused. The father of [illegible] will not allow [illegible] to say not be necessary.

'In the [illegible] of 18—, in the month of June, the ship [illegible] arrived in Boston, and anchored near the school. A small pale girl came from her side, and darted through the wood of the gate, which were [illegible] with people crowding out. These were [illegible] the school, and stood among the [illegible]. Tales of these hangings, and [illegible] with these accused,—but the church, a tall tower, with a clock but expressive face, walked quietly among without [illegible] a word. As he ascended the street towards the school [illegible] the prisoner, he [illegible] the countenance of the citizens with a look of disappointed inquiry. As he ascended the steps, he [illegible] before the door of the Court House [illegible] with the spectators of one who had more than curiosity to inspire him. He entered [illegible] room, and [illegible] his way through a dense crowd, [illegible] eagerly [illegible].

'I need not say that it was Giles. He knew not what might be the situation of James, but as his law studies had ended, and he had probably entered the bar, Giles supposed that he might be thinking on argument in some case, which concerned the man who had mentioned his name. When he had passed through the first he could look around, he sought for James. He saw him sitting by the lawyer who was speaking, gazing upon him with a motionless stare.—He was unusually pale and thin, and Giles longed to stand by his side and speak to him, but he dared not interrupt the [illegible], and he listened to the speaker. How did his words seem fall like lead upon his heart! How like a statue he stood, while the chill sweat came out in drops on his brow! 'And now, gentlemen,' said the counsel, 'where was the origin of this fatal deed? Did it arise from base revenge? Was it a long sought, premeditated crime? No—it was prepared for the prisoner by others! The pit into which he has fallen was dug for him by other hands! You have been told gentlemen, that Mr. Wordsworth was a stranger of the deceased. They were at a high rank in their class, and strove hard for the honor of being graduated first scholar. Mr. Wordsworth was successful—and he learned the fatality here of his rival. This was the foundation of the quarrel—a foundation which is being yearly laid for other unfortunate victims! College association! college honours!—That here followed Mr. Wordsworth.—It is the testimony that he should in some measure have retrieved it! Can we suppose him so full of the milk of human kindness, so that he could see himself the object of contempt, and not be affected? No! I should have been affected—you could have been so, gentlemen. Both were affected. The details of the act have been told before you. Mr. Wordsworth was attacked—he fired his pistol and his enemy was dead. I will not detain you longer.—You make against the prisoner? He acted in self-defence. If he deserve punishment the pain of having destroyed a fellow creature is enough!'

The counsel for the government submitted the case without argument, and the jury without leaving their seats, declared the prisoner 'not guilty.' I need not say with what rapture this verdict was received by Giles. He examined the curious of those going from the room, and grasped James's hand. In his sailor dress, he was not at first known, but joy unveiled on Jessie's cheek, as he at last pronounced his name. They left the Court House together, and entering the nearest hotel, made known all the past. James related the recorded events connected with himself, and then spoke of their family. He told that his father's anger against Giles had not abated, and that his name was never mentioned. Giles grieved in sorrow at this relation.—'But,' said he, 'I will not trouble him; my plans are laid—I have a considerable sum of money, and I will not disturb him by remaining near him. But, continued he tremulously, have you heard from Esther?' 'Oh yes often,' answered James. 'She is well, very well. Her father is dead, but she is in good health.' 'God be thanked,' exclaimed Giles fervently, 'I will see her soon. And now go, James, and gladden the hearts of your family by the news of your acquittal; and tell my loved sister that the wanderer has returned. I will try to see you again, but I shall not remain long in the city. I have only to look to the sale of two or three machines I have made on the voyage, and then I shall be off to Wordsworthtown. Farewell.'

Giles had completely won the favor of his captain, who purchased him in the sale of his machines. He introduced him to some of the wealthy and enterprising merchants; one of whom a man of quick perception and mechanical genius, was delighted with the inventions, paid a considerable sum for them on the spot, and sent for patents immediately. Giles had now a little fortune amassed by his own industry, and he resolved to proceed the next day to his native town.

On the afternoon of that day, he strolled through Washington street. He retained his blue jacket and trousers from a feeling of pride to exhibit himself to Esther in his working dress. As he walked, a young lady passed him, whose countenance seemed familiar; he could not be mistaken—it was his sister!—and he shed tears of joy when he recognized her. There was the same fair brow, the same flashing eye,—the same sweet smile,—but the form was developed into the fullness of womanhood. She was leaning on the arm of a whiskered gentleman, apparently a foreigner; and Giles eager to look upon her more, followed them. He heard her speak,—and saw her look when she addressed her companion. It was a look of confiding love. 'This then,' thought Giles, 'is the chosen of her heart,'—and his curiosity to observe them was increased. After a time, they changed their course to Mr. Wordsworth's mansion, and Giles saw them enter the dwelling that had once been his home. He gazed upon it long after they had vanished within, and visions of the past came up before him. He even felt, for a moment, that for a father's love, he could cast himself at his feet, and sue for pardon, and do anything to gratify his parent;—venge all his own wrongs—and that he had strove for—suffered for—sinned for—the privilege of showing his own business for life. While he stood in this reverie, the lower room from the house, and passed directly by him. Giles did not thinks. There was a smile of satisfaction on his countenance, but it vanished the moment of leaving company. Let by two fashionable looking young men of him. Giles again followed them. The younger opened his way through several streets, and at last entered a large house in ——Court.' 'I dare not like him,' said Giles to himself, as he [illegible] 'by course, not the man that I should have [illegible] the husband of my sister. There is no [illegible] in his demeanor—nothing a look of [illegible]. Whenever I saw a person [illegible] I look to the [illegible] and expression in countenance. 'Sir,' said a [illegible] gentleman, 'where can you [illegible] will make [illegible] I'll show you rather upon in the big house yonder.' He [illegible] the house into which the younger had gone, and Giles [illegible] inquired for Mr. Wordsworth's office. They entered, and [illegible]

[illegible]

'Giles, in his rush of feeling, had extended his arms, and approached near to his father. Mr Wordsworth slowly rose, with a sarcastic smile upon his face, and thus said—

'Sister, then, you have not come to plead for yourself, I have listened to you and I will answer you. I can penetrate the motive of this visit. Conscious that your conduct has deprived you of any plea to reinstate yourself in my affections, your endeavor to wound my peace through the affections of your sister. You are filled with envy of him, who will, through that sister, enjoy a portion of the wealth you might have enjoyed, and you aim a dagger at the heart of his house. You have failed, sir! You have failed! Are you answered?'

'Oh, sir, I beseech you, do not thus reject my words! In the name of Heaven I speak truth! Come with me and see for yourself his honor! Hear his character from his associates. He is a foreigner——'

'Ha! ha! a foreigner! So, you will join those, who in their envy, revile what they term the aristocracy, for admitting foreigners freely into their society! A cunning argument! a cunning argument! that has failed, sir. I have unlimited trust in the honor of Mr Thornton!'

'O my father,' said Giles with bitterness, 'can you believe the words of a stranger sooner than your own child—then am I indeed an outcast!'

'Go!—go, sir! You trouble yourself unnecessarily. I shall ever look after the honor of my family, when they will regard it themselves,'—and Mr Wadsworth went into the drawing-room.

Giles could not go: he could not without one more effort, resign his sister—the sweet, lovely Ellen, to a life of misery,—and he rushed after his father. Ellen was in the drawing-room.

'Giles—Giles,' said Ellen, darting towards him, for she knew him in a moment: 'O my dear brother, are you here again?'

Giles would have clasped her in a fond embrace, but the stern parent, from whose heart pride and vanity had rooted out the chords of natural affection, came between, and motioned his daughter to her seat—but nothing could even intimidate Giles. He was nerved by a sense of duty to suffer any shame, to preserve an innocent being from becoming the prey of the hardened wretch and he said with firmness:

'Sister, I will tell you what I have told our father, but which he will not hear. O do not you too, turn deaf ear to me, Ellen—I love you! I love you Ellen! You know you are very dear to me—why then should I deceive you? O, Ellen, the man to whom you have given your heart is unworthy of you—wholly unworthy of you! I have seen him in guilt—I have seen him engaged in his unholy acts! O Ellen, you have bestowed your affections on a villain! I have seen him plead his cause with Giles, discovered that Thornton was a villain, and that so too many of our citizens have been, he had been imposed upon. He forbid him the house, and threatened to prosecute if he remained in the city. But he had gone too far. The prey was his! The wily seducer saw Ellen privately, and persuaded her to elope with him. He carried her to New York, and soon after abandoned her to a life of infamy. She was now upon the bed of death!

With an almost sinking heart, Giles wrote to his father to hasten to New York, if he would see his daughter before she died. He provided a physician, and endeavored to have Ellen removed, that her father might not see her there: but it was too late; and the son led his broken-hearted parent to the bed-side of his once bright—once innocent child! She did not know him! a stupor had come over her faculties, from which she never awoke!—Through the long night, the father and son watched by her pillow without breaking the stillness by a word; and in the morning she died!

When the spirit had gone, the sad parent bent down and kissed her mottle cheek; then wiping away his tears, he stretched out his arms and Giles rushed into his embrace!

In the year 18—, the Honourable Giles Wordsworth Jr. Senator in Congress from Ohio, visited Boston. He was received by all with marked attention, for he was one of the patriots of the day, who stand in the breach when danger menaces the land, and brave the evil. Old Mr. Wordsworth was yet alive, residing with his son James, an eminent lawyer: but he had never mulled after his daughter's death.

As Giles Jr. was riding by the colleges with Giles 3d, a stripling of fifteen, his father asked, 'well Giles, what will you be in the world?'

'Oh I mean to go to college, and then be a carpenter!'

'Well you shall, boy;—and use my sign that is packed away in the barn in Ohio, and on it 'Giles Wordsworth, machinist.' But remember this boy. Be careful before you choose, but when you have chosen—' Go ahead!'

NEW ENGLAND GALAXY.

BOSTON, SATURDAY, JULY 25, 1828.

PASSING EVENTS.

Steele tells a story of a dowdy lady who found, or imagined it necessary to do something and exactly in accordance with her religious opinions. It was the employment of careful weeks to drive a needle. As the whole weight of the sin of procuring the needlework on the hand, if procured by one person, would be more of a load than she could carry, the crime was divided between herself and her companion, each obtaining a splinter. Thus the work was finished, and the sin, which in the aggregate would have sunk the offender, had there been but one, by being shared between the two, gave only a comfortable burden of guilt to each, penitential and easily endured. This principle in ethics, if correct (and in this case it is to greatly questioned) has been extensively during the week, by one of the every day sins of exclusion by certain citizens and day in Boston. We hate to grind on opinions of the Bostonians, and yet the act referred to, seems to us more nearly than most of the little sins of exclusion. Giles were elected mayor when the news came from New York and Philadelphia, and the question is, shall we, as a city, do our share of the work of exclusion? Shall we, as a city, do our share of the work of exclusion? Shall we, as a city, do our share of the work of exclusion?

How?—by inserting only two-thirds or three-quarters the actual value of the property, so as to make the remainder more himself—in spite of his teeth. *Excellent policy!*

ASSUMED CHEERFULNESS. There are those, and they are the great body of fashionables everywhere, who play at playing. Their joyfulness is all make-believe.

LAW CASE. A. steals a purse and immediately tells B. and D., respectable men, that he found it under such and such circumstances. Now is A. to be convicted? He confesses in fact, and unless actually seen to steal it, what jury would convict him? But suppose B. C. and D. his confederates, and all relying upon each other for evidence of the acknowledgement—undetected, how are the guilty to be convicted?

VANITY. Every blockhead, whenever he lifts up his eyes and measures the horizon about him—believes himself to be exactly in the *centre of the World*—say of the Universe.

DR JOHNSON—says somewhere that no man likes to give away that by which he lives; *physic* if he is a physician—*advice* if a lawyer—*writing* if an author. Yet a lawyer prefers paying a debt in law—a physician in physic—and an author in authorship. Where lies the fallacy? Is the *gain* you are able to manufacture yourself more precious than any other in your own eyes? If Dr Johnson is right, it certainly is.—You should prefer giving away money, to money's worth out of your own warehouse.

A MUSICAL EAR. Talk about a man having no ear for music—provided he happens to be furnished with two ears to his head, or is capable of distinguishing by the influence of another's voice, whether a question is asked or an answer made. You might as well say he has no hand for a pocket-handkerchief, or no mouth for whistling. Every person capable of learning a language, is capable of music; though we do not pretend that all are *alike* capable of music. Let not our Phrenological brethren be frightened thereby. We mean what we say—but just exactly what we say—and no more. N.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

☞ 'The Two Graves,' a tale, and Lines in imitation of Burns, next week.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

FOREIGN.

By ship Hamlet, Capt. Bliss, at this port, London dates to the 16th and Liverpool to the 17th have been received.

The London Times says:—The American Indemnity Bill has passed the House of Peers, in the same shape in which it passed the Chamber of Deputies, by a vote of 125 to 22. In the Chamber of Deputies the Budget of receipts was passed. The Session may therefore be considered as closed. As soon as the Peers have disposed of the business set up by the Deputies, the Chambers will be prorogued by Royal ordinance. The Chamber of Peers, however, will continue to sit as a court of justice, so long as the business of the State trials may require.'

The King of Great Britain has issued his proclamation giving permission to his subjects to enter the service of Spain, and measures for the Spanish expedition from England are proceeding with great activity. Some large steamers have been contracted to convey troops from Ireland to Spain. Admiral Napier and Col. Robinson are said to have volunteered to go in the expedition. Also, Gen. Bacon, and positively Col. Evans, member of parliament, who has given public notice of the same.

The tory members for Ipswich have both been unseated, on the ground of bribery.

'Letters on Paris' are announced as shortly to be published, from the pen of Prince Puckler Muskau.

Chateaubriand has translated Milton into the French language. As a preface to the work, one volume is occupied by a history of English poetry.

The wheat crops in Ireland look most luxuriant.

Prince Maximilian, brother of Prince Augustus of Prussia, deceased, it is said, has accepted the offer to marry the young Queen Donna Maria, and was to leave Lisbon the latter end of June.

The Bey of Tunis died on the 20th of May, and has been succeeded by his brother.

Accounts from Naples, received at Rome, May 30, announce the arrival of the American squadron in the bay, consisting of a ship of the line, a frigate and a cutter.

It appears from all accounts that the Queen's interests are proceeding from bad to worse by this arrival. At the last advices, Zumalacarreguí, with the strength of his army, was in full march on Bilbon.

Awful Shipwreck.—The Limerick Chronicle mentions that a passenger who was saved from the wreck of the *ship Monarch of Liverpool*, Capt. Jackson, says that there were 350 souls on board, and that on the ninth day was seen by one of the crew, the struck about midnight, on the 25th of May, being under the charge of the mate, who was intoxicated. Two hundred and twenty-five persons perished; the Captain, three sailors, and eleven passengers were afterwards picked up by the Frances Mary, and brought to Dublin.

Affairs in Spain.—The Times of June 15th contains a letter from Paris dated the 13th—which says, 'the answer of the French and English governments to the demand for intervention has probably by this time arrived in Madrid. It is known to have contained *the strongest assurance of indirect support*, and of the cordial interest which is felt by both governments in the maintenance of the constitutional throne of the Catholic Majesty.

NEW ORLEANS, July 6. Capt. Marsh, of the brig Ajax, just arrived from Campeachy, informs us that the greatest alarm existed at that place among all American citizens, fearing assassination, with which they were openly threatened by the depredators in office. The American Consul was compelled to keep within doors, barricaded and armed, apprehending an attack. Capt. M. further states, that he heard while there, of an American officer who had attempted to go to the city from one of our sloops of war, and who had, by adverse winds, been compelled to land about five miles distant from Campeachy, where he and his men were subject to the greatest insult—were imprisoned, and threatened to be tied to the tails of asses and dragged up to Campeachy.

The following is an extract of a letter from the American Consul at Campeachy, dated 23d June:—'Were my affairs arranged, I should endeavor to escape this night from the risk of death to which I am exposed by the mere making here of the general protest relative to the brig Ophir. Should not a vessel of war relieve us in a few days, neither Captain Brittingham nor myself can expect any mercy from these despots.'

DOMESTIC.

MUNICIPAL. At a meeting of the Mayor and Aldermen, on Monday:

Dr. Smith, resident Physician at Rainsford Island, reports, that the only patient at the Hospital was discharged this morning. The Island is now entirely free from sickness, for the first time since the commencement of the present year. There has not been a death here in seven weeks, and although there have been thirty two cases of small pox, and varioloid, since January, every individual has been discharged well and in good health.

Ordered, That the Mayor, Aldermen Greele and Leighton, be a committee to make arrangements and provide a dinner at Faneuil Hall, on the anniversary of the exhibition of the Public Schools in August next.

Petition of John K. Simpson and others, to have Union, Barker, Elm street and Dock square so graded as that the over ground-water may pass off.

Application of H. H. & A. R. Fuller for leave to remove their Circus to South Boston, for one year—also of John Harrington to be licensed to exhibit as a Ventriloquist, &c. together with the Chinese lady, at Washington Hall, usually referred.

The following persons were approved and warranted as officers in the Fire Department. Engine Company No. 1—Wm. H. Fowle, 1st assistant Foreman. George W. Boyce, 2d do do.

Engine Company No. 5—Albert Cloyes, 1st assistant Foreman—Abel B. Lewis, 2d do do.—Francis Hobson, Treasurer—W. B. Spaulding, Clerk; Philip Lead, assistant do.

The cask of a branch Rail Road from Taunton to unite the Providence Road at Mansfield, has been rapidly taken up, and the first instalment paid in. Capital $150,000.

Hiddekuna Bassatone of the U. S. Ship Hornet, convicted by district Sis Jacobs, from records received in a deal with Benjamin Smith, of the same ship.

There has been collected for New York and vicinity, and of the New Brunswick sufferers by the late catastrophe, $2000.

Fenton's best of Judge Thacher, charged in the die Boston Advertiser, is now exhibiting at PETERSHAM. It will be removed here in a few days.

The Hancock Journal states, that a son of the late Mr Hancock is now in this city, and that he will probably be appointed a cadet at one of our three Eastern Universities.

NAVAL. It is rumored that Com. Wadsworth will be ordered to the North Carolina 74, at present under repairs at the Navy Yard, Gosport. That Com. Elliot will be the ordered to the Delaware, and that the place of Com. Morris in the Navy Board, Capt. Shubrick will be ordered to the Commodore. Purser Smith, of the Navy, is ordered from the Commodore to the Navy Yard, N. York. Midshipman Lewis to the Commodore. Purser Jones, of the Navy, ordered to the Commodore. Purser Smith, of the Navy, ordered from the Commodore to the Navy Yard, Boston.

[illegible]

NEW BOOKS.

[illegible]

NEW BOOK.

THE PARENT'S TESTIMONY. By Rev. John A. James. 12 mo. [illegible] and delivered by the subscriber, for sale by MERRIN, CAPEN & LYON. June 27

LADIES' BATHS.

BRAMAN'S NEW BATHS are now open for the season, Ladies' Warm, Cold, Plunging and Shower Baths, fitted up in good style, in a separate building. Female attendance at all hours.

☞ Gentlemen's Swimming School now open for the season, for those who wish to learn to swim, or bathe. [illegible]

BULBOUS FLOWER ROOTS

HOVEY & CO. Horticultural Seed Warehouse, 79 and 81 Cornhill, have just received, in the Gallant Neptune, from Rotterdam, a fine Assortment of Bulbous Bulbs; consisting of Tulips, Amaryllis Formosissima, Gladiolus Ramosus, Tigridia Colombiana, &c. June 30

WATER PROOF PREMIUM GOODS

INDIA RUBBER WATER PROOF GOODS of the Style and quality which obtained the PREMIUM MEDAL AT THE AMERICAN INSTITUTE, New York, at their last Annual Exhibition. Constantly for sale at the Boston and Lynn India Rubber Company's Store, No 82 Water street, Boston—viz: Cloaks, —Wrappers—Surtouts—Cloak Capes—Pea and Monkey Jackets—Sportsmen's do—Pantaloons with or without feet—Caps with Capes & Cushions—Life Preservers—Hydrostatic Sheets and Bags complete—Bath sacks—Hydraulic tubing—Injection do, &c. *Air Beds*—Cushions—Pillows—Glass Bags—with every variety of articles impervious to air or water—at wholesale or retail by

nov 1 tf C. C. NICHOLS & CO, Boston

COMBS! COMBS! COMBS!!

A. S. JORDAN, sign of the *Original Golden Comb*, No. 2, Milk street, manufactures and has for sale a well selected assortment of Shell and Horn Combs, including those of the latest and most improved patterns. Ladies are solicited to call and examine. tf—may 23

THE FAMILY BOOK,

OR, Instructions concerning all the relations of life. For sale by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON.

The Youth's Letter Writer. By Mrs John Farrar. For sale by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON.

Horse Shoe Robinson; a Tale of the Tory ascendancy. By the author of 'Swallow Barn.' In 2 vols. For sale by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, 133 Washington-street. june 20

COPLAND'S

MEDICAL DICTIONARY.

PART III, is announced in Bent's London Advertiser to be issued in the month of April, and will probably arrive in this country in season to be ready for subscribers and others in July next. S. COLMAN, successor to Lilly, Wait & Co. june 20

LADIES' RIDING CAPS,

HATS, UMBRELLAS, PARASOLS, GLOVES AND STOCKS.

367, *WASHINGTON STREET.*

DANIEL MESSINGER respectfully informs his friends and the public that he has received from New York a complete assortment of the above articles, which, added to those on hand, makes as good a variety as can be found in any Hat Store in Boston.

He has the newest patterns for *LADIES' RIDING CAPS* and *CHILDREN'S FANCY CAPS*, which will be made to order at the shortest notice. may 30

B. F. FOSTER,

TEACHER of Penmanship and Book Keeping, 116, [illegible] street. Terms [illegible] and evening. July 11

J. BURRILL,

MANUFACTURING JEWELLER,

73

CORNHILL.

july 11 6w

COPARTNERSHIP NOTICE

THE Subscribers have formed a connection for the transaction of a General Commission Business, under the firm of BRUCE & RICHARDS, at 33 and 34, Commercial wharf.

Refer to Messrs.

ROB'T G. SHAW & Co. and
EDW. & WM. B. REYNOLDS.

BENJ. BRUCE,
JOSEPH L. RICHARDS.

july 4

TABLE D'HO'TE

AT THE HOWARD STREET HOUSE.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public that in addition to his Coffee Room he has fitted up a large Dining Hall, where he intends, for the Summer months, to keep an Ordinary for the accommodation of those gentlemen who may be pleased to extend to him their patronage. Dinner will be served at quarter past 2 o'clock precisely, and the table furnished with all the luxuries of the season. Wines of the very best quality, and of every description, can always be had.

The situation being one of the most airy and retired in the city, the subscriber has been induced to make the above arrangement, believing that gentlemen living in the vicinity, will find his establishment one of the most pleasant in warm weather. Gentlemen wishing to dine at any particular hour, can be accommodated at the Restaurateur. JAMES RYAN.

june 13 5w

LINEN SHIRT

COLLARS AND BOSOMS.

KIMBALL, 12, Washington street, having made an arrangement with one of the first manufacturers of the above article, will be constantly supplied with an assortment of every style and quality of Collars and Bosoms of superior make. New on hand—

100 doz extra Fine Stitched Linen Collars,
100 do do do Plain do do
200 do Medium quality do do do
150 do do Stitched do do
300 do Common do Plain do do

Also—Plain, plaited, embroidered, and ruffle Bosoms from 3 to 24 dollars per dozen.

☞ Merchant Tailors will find it for their advantage to examine this assortment. march 14

THE ORIGINAL

GOLDEN COMB.

A. S. JORDAN, No. 2, Milk-street, stores and repairs, Combs in the neatest manner and at the lowest prices. All work warranted. tf may 23

STOCK FRAMES,

BINDING SKINS and BUCKLES, for sale at KIMBALL'S, 12, Washington st. june 6

TAYLOR'S SPOOL COTTON!

ELIAB STONE BREWER has constantly for sale TAYLOR'S PERSIAN SPOOL COTTON. This very best article of sewing Cotton imported, and will be esteemed by every lady that has used it.

april 25 414, Washington-street.

MOROCCO WORK.

FOR SALE at MARSH'S, No. 77, Washington-st. (Joy's building) the largest assortment of Morocco Goods to be found in the city—among the variety are some very splendid Fort Fellows, with and without hoods. Also, Writing Cases, Bankers' Cases, Trunk Stocks, &c. april 4

REMOVAL.

S. COLMAN, (successor to Lilly, Wait & Co.) [illegible] from 121 Washington street, to Nos. 19 and 20, Cornhill (same building with R. G. S. & C. Williams), where will be constantly for sale [illegible] Paper, [illegible] Paper, [illegible] Paper,

MISCELLANY.

[From the Journal of Commerce.]

SONG

TUNE.—'The *Laird of O'Cockpen.*'

O heard ye of Ringby, a Captain so brave,
His heart was the hottest on fresh water wave,
His person was positive as pathway or main—
He cared for a fair one, but her cared all in vain.

His cheek it was *red*, and his brow it was fair,
And age had not planted a single white hair,—
His dress was as *new* as was with a rip or a stain—
He cared for a fair one, but cared all in vain.

At rain as at hail, at low or at full,
His physiognomy would blush, for he reveal'd them all;
Unmatch'd in sports of the wood and the plain—
He cared for a fair one, but cared all in vain.

The belle of the village the pride of the dale,
The fairest that e'er sparkl'd a brier's soft tale,
A flower in her blossom was the sweet Mary Jane—
The fair one he cared for but cared all in vain.

And much was it spoke of by old and by young,
A theme of amusement to many a tongue,
That Mary sweet Mary, could look with disdain;
On Ringby the brave, as he cared all in vain.

But oh! sparkled lover, how ill you can tell
The trifles that sway off the mind of your belle;
The lack of a ring, of a breast-pin, or chain,—
May doom ye forever to see all in vain!

But Ringby was arm'd for the Paphian wars,
His bonnet was a galaxy glittering with stars;
With a six dollar hat, and a gold-headed cane,
O how could a hero like this one in vain?

And long did he sue—till at length he was chid
By this gentle reproof—'O you torture a maid!'
'You torture a maid,' she repeated again,
'Now dreamt of the cause why ye sue all in vain.' R.

[From Coleridge's Table Talk.]

THE PHANTOM PORTRAIT.

** A stranger came recommended to a merchant's house at Lubeck. He was hospitably received; but the house being full, he was lodged at night in an apartment handsomely furnished, but not often used. There was nothing that struck him particularly in the room when left alone, till he happened to cast his eyes on a picture, which immediately arrested his attention. It was a single head; but there was something so uncommon, so frightful and unearthly, in its expression, though by no means ugly, that he found himself irresistibly attracted to look at it. In fact, he could not tear himself from the fascination of this portrait, till imagination was filled by it, and his rest broken. He retired to bed, dreamed, and awoke from time to time, with the head glaring on him. In the morning, his host saw by his looks that he had slept ill, and inquired the cause, which was told.—The master of the house was much vexed, and said that the picture ought to have been removed; that it was an over-sight; that it was always removed when the chamber was used. The picture he said, was, indeed, terrible to every one; but it was so fine, and had come into the family in so curious a way, that he could not make up his mind to part with it, or to destroy it. The story of it was this:—'My father,' said he, 'was at Hamburgh on business, and while dining at a coffee-house, he observed a young man of remarkable appearance enter, seat himself alone in a corner, and commence a solitary meal. His countenance bespoke the extreme of mental distress, and every now and then he turned his head quickly round, as if he heard something, then shudder, grow pale, and go on with his meal after an effort as before. My father saw the same man at the same place for three successive days, and at length became so much interested about him, that he spoke to him. The address was not repulsed, and the stranger seemed to find some comfort in the tone of sympathy and kindness which my father used. He was an Italian, well informed, poor, but not destitute, and living economically upon the profits of his arts as a painter. Their intimacy increased; and at length the Italian seeing my father's involuntary emotion at his convulsive turnings and shudderings, which continued as formerly, interrupting their conversation from time to time, told him his story. He was a native of Rome, and had lived in some familiarity with, and had been much patronized by, a young nobleman; but upon some slight occasion they had fallen out, and his patron, besides using many reproachful expressions, had struck him. The painter brooded over the indignity of the blow. He could not challenge the nobleman, or [illegible] watched an opportunity and assassinated him. Of course he fled from his country, and finally had reached Hamburgh. He had not, however, passed many weeks from the night of the murder, before one day, in the crowded streets, he heard his name called by a voice familiar to him: he turned short round, and saw the face of his victim look at him with a fixed eye. From that moment he had no peace: all hours, in all places, and amidst all companies, however engaged he might be, he heard the voice, and could never help to look round; and whenever he so looked round he always encountered the same face staring close upon him. At last, in a mood of desperation, he had fixed himself face to face, and eye to eye, and deliberately drawn the phantom visage as it glared upon him; and this was the picture so drawn.—The Italian said he had struggled long, but life was a burden which he could no longer bear, and he was resolved, when he had money enough to return to Rome, to surrender himself to justice, and expiate his crime on the scaffold. He gave the finished picture to my father in return for the kindness which he had shown to him.'"

* This is the story Mr. Washington Irving has dressed up so prettily in the first volume of his 'Tales of a Traveller,' pp. 91; professing in his preface that he could not remember whence he had derived the anecdote.

[From the N. Y. Star.]

PRESENTATION AT COURT.

'That the young and volatile stranger, who desires earnestly to realize all that has been read of royalty and majesty, and dukes and duchesses, and feathers and diamonds, should desire to go to court as one would desire to see a show, may be all just and natural; but that Americans of mature age and suitable discretion, should really take it to heart if disappointed, should pant and hunker after royalty, and be ready to fall into fits if the King only bows, or die with sheer extacy if the Queen condescends to nod, is really a pitiful compliment paid to good sense, and a humiliating reflection on the pure republican institutions of our native land. As many of our countrymen visit Europe annually, as the means of conveyance are becoming cheap and expeditious, we would admonish them against a *parvenue* anxiety, curiosity and desire to be present at court, which inevitably draws from the aristocracy of Europe, the trite remark, 'how these *republicans*, as they call themselves, strive to catch a look at royalty.' Kings and Queens are but men and women, and generally speaking very ordinary, common place men and women, because hereditary birth right, and not positive worth and merit, are passports to the throne; and all the pomp and magnificence of show and dress, of glare and glitter, are the fruits of wealth, taken directly from the pockets of the people who live in such governments, and must contribute to their support.

But after all what is a visit to court, that our fair countrywomen and sober citizens should be so anxious for that honor? We have seen so much of it, and have been so pressed with the worrying, teasing, bothering notes of preparation—the changes of weather, the expense and selection of dresses—the hurrying, fretfulness, fatigue, cussedness and feverish temperament of the parties 'destined for the high honor,' as the Baron Pumpalone has it, that we would not forego our comfortable tea and toast, before a good fire in November at home, for all the fancied attractions of the palace and its current inmates.—First, you must pay court to your minister, and entreat the honor of being presented during the progress in his list of presentations at the royal drawing-room, and if you should happen not to belong to the party, he may be disposed to fob you off, until his number is reached.—Then a dozen consultations and concoctions about the dresses that then are to wear; innumerable visits to the shops; the purchase of lace, ribbons, diamond hobs, rouge, hermetic face, ribbons and ostrich feathers;—then the fun about the hair-dresser; and by the time the poor girls are rigged out for the presentation, and the gentlemen furnished with their court dresses, the whole party are fagged out, and only fit to go to bed. Then the poor girls are ushered into a strange Chicago, to the great danger of ruining their curls and disarrangement of their hoops; and the catch-fish [illegible] them, and wait for hours [illegible] Then, the poor girls [illegible] Court; Or, [illegible] Bother.

[illegible] Travellers.' [illegible] Europe, [illegible] Dover, we have a word or two to say with regard to the rights of travellers. First, no woman has a right to take into a coach more children than she can take care of; and second, all passengers have the same right at the dinner table—if they intend to pay. With regard to our first position, hear our story. The day was unpleasant and we had been reluctantly driven inside of the coach. When fairly and comfortably seated, we were saluted with the cry, 'a passenger,'—the stage stopped—one trunk, three bandboxes, one large basket, one small do., one small box, one medium woman and two great, fat, and squalling children made their appearance. They were stowed in, bag and baggage. 'Can't one of you gentlemen take this child?' 'Oh yes one of the gentlemen can take any thing to please the ladies,' and forthwith our humble self was saddled with a young'un, weighing at least half a hundred. 'Thunder and tombstones,' thought we, and said nothing. After riding thus, one may suppose, that when the dinner hour arrived, we were disposed to eat; and this brings us to our second position. The dinner bell rang, and as in all such matters, so in this, we were 'first and foremost;' but on arriving at the table, we found our *stomachs* had filled the table, and *they* ruing his bill.—*N. H. Telegraph.*

DURABLE INFLUENCES. 'Tis strange feelings should last from all forms and colors, and objects spring from the loss of friends, although they had never been there;—patient too, after all; they do not pass so transiently—they do leave their shadows behind; they have a and constitution of unusual capabilities, and time, superadded to rule. Yet but in vain; even though our feelings change—grow, perhaps to be our own antagonists—cling altogether—'tis not in vain—our life is always going on—experience and solemn wisdom may mount with the coming time and existence is, after all, but a series of experiments upon our spiritual nature. Our trials vary with our years, and though we deem (as often rightly) that suffering and disappointment are but harsh teachers, yet seem good without faith nor fidelity, 'tis our aim that they are to, for they are designed to bear its unstudied harvest. Hence are the fidelity of adversity; so be less such when hence all things and so in deed to the wise they are.—*Mrs. Butler.*

[illegible]

[illegible]

LIGHTNING CONDUCTORS.

DR. KING [illegible] Conductors [illegible] protection against [illegible] Gentlemen in want of [illegible] call at his rooms, No. 3 [illegible] may be satisfied of the superior efficacy of [illegible] patent union; where also may be had Rods and Conductors [illegible] Electrical Machines, Leydens, Electrical Jars, [illegible] apparatus, all warranted of the best [illegible] and superior values; [illegible] Thermometers, by which [illegible] of clock. [illegible] 18

NEW BOOKS.

COLERIDGE'S POETICAL WORKS—in three volumes.

PAYNE'S ELEMENTS of Mental and Moral Science, designed to exhibit the leading susceptibilities of the mind, and the rule by which the decisions of any of its states or feelings should be judged.

For sale by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, 133 Washington street. july 18

THIS DAY

IS PUBLISHED, and to be had at most of the Bookstores—A Sketch of the Life of the Hon. Hugh L. Waters, with remarks on the approaching Presidential Election. july 18

BLANK BOOKS AND STATIONARY.

CONSTANTLY, for sale, by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, 133 Washington-street, a complete assortment of Blank Day Books—Ledgers—Journals—Waste—Sales Books—Cash Books—Manuscripts—Memorandum Books—Note and Receipt Books—Writing Books, &c. &c.

Blank Books manufactured to order, after any pattern required.

Stationery of all kinds—Cap, Letter, Pot, Folio, Post and other Paper—Quills—Slates—Wafers—Ink—Drawing Paper—Music Paper—Drawing Pencils, &c. &c.

Blank Deeds—Bills of Lading—Leases—Bills of Exchange—Drafts—Warrantee Deeds—Mortgage Deeds, &c. &c.

☞ Warranted on as good terms as can be purchased in the city. 1m july 18

RESTORATEUR.

THE Subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public that he has taken Cellar No. 7, Congress Square, where he intends to furnish hot Dinners in every variety that can be found in the most respectable establishments of the kind in the city.

The subscriber would beg leave to say that he will spare no pains to make it every way a convenient and desirable place for those who may favor him with their patronage. ORRA GOSS.

july 4 tf

EDUCATION OF BOYS.

THE School of the subscriber has lately been removed from No. 36 Hancock street, to a room in the 2d story of the building directly in front of Harding's Gallery, School street.

Parents and others interested in the education of boys are invited to call whenever it may suit their convenience, and witness the accommodations, the conduct and ordinary exercises of his pupils. H. W. CARTER.

june 27 3t

NEW HAT STORE.

ANSON DEXTER, (late of the firm of Olney, Dexter & Gill) has for sale at his Store, No. 37 Court street, (opposite the New Court House) an entire NEW STOCK of the most fashionable New York and Boston made HATS, CAPS, GLOVES and UMBRELLAS. His friends and the public are invited to call and examine them.

N. B.—HATS and CAPS made to order. may 9

BOOT AND SHOE STORE.

SAMUEL C. BISHOP respectfully informs his friends and the public generally that he has taken Store No 172 Washington street, (formerly occupied by Cushman, Bassett & Co.) where he intends keeping a prime assortment of Boots and Shoes, of all descriptions; and will also manufacture to measure, ladies' Shoes, of the best workmanship and style. He hopes by strict personal attention to his business to gain a share of public patronage, and particularly of the customers of the old stand. 5t june 20

WIGHT'S

LASTS & BOOT-TREES.

THE Subscriber informs the public, that he manufactures and has for sale, *LASTS AND BOOT-TREES*, of the best patterns, at No. 30, Fulton-street, (at the sign of the GOLDEN LAST.) All his Lasts and Boot Trees will be manufactured in the best style, and of seasoned timber, the superiorexcellence of his father CHARLES WIGHT—the patronage of whose former friends and customers respectfully solicited.

ALANSON WIGHT.

may 30

BALANCE MANUFACTORY.

PATENT BALANCES and Scale Beams manufactured in the best manner, and warranted equal to any of the kind, manufactured and for sale, wholesale or retail, on the most reasonable terms, at the Manufactory, No. 3 Fulton street, near Clinton street, Boston, by LYMAN LOCKE.

N. B. All Balances repaired at short notice, and warranted. 3m may 2

SIX MONTHS IN A

HOUSE OF CORRECTION,

OR, the Narrative of Dorah Mahony, who was under the influence of the Protestants about a year, and an inmate of the House of Correction, in Leverett-street, Boston, nearly six months in the year 18—. With some preliminary suggestions by the committee of publication.

For sale by MARSH, CAPEN & LYON, 133 Washington street. july 4

GLASS DOOR PLATES,

DOOR KNOBS, BELL PULLS AND NUMBERS—MANUFACTURED and Warranted by the New ENGLAND GLASS COMPANY—the most durable and ornamental articles for outside and inside doors.—Specimens of various kinds constantly on hand and may be seen at their Ware House, No 140 Washington street Boston. 6m nov 1

SHEPARD, OLIVER & CO.

TYPE AND STEREOTYPE FOUNDERS.

No. 3, Water st. (2 doors from Washington st.) Boston.

KEEP for sale all kinds of Book and Newspaper Type, both new and second hand.

Stereotyping of all kinds executed with accuracy and despatch on the most reasonable terms.

☞ A large discount made for cash. april 4

INDIA RUBBER WATER

PROOF CLOTH WAREHOUSE.

NO 52 WATER STREET—MERCHANTS' HALL, BOSTON.

THE Proprietors of the Boston and Lynn INDIA RUBBER FACTORY, are now ready to contract and furnish any quantity of the *Coated India Rubber Cotton Cloth*, of a superior quality, adapted to many useful purposes. Such as Carriage, Gig and Wagon Tops, Side Curtains and Boots, being more flexible and durable than any painted Canvass; Covering for Gun Powder Casks, Hat and Band-Boxes, Baggage Covering at Stage Coaches, Hydrostatic Beds, Sick Bed Sheets Stomach Bags for Hot Water, Injection Bags, Ass Beds, Pillows and Cushions, &c. &c.

MANUFACTURED ARTICLES

Kept constantly for sale; Outside Coats; Pantaloons Clothing Belts; Life Preservers; Air Cushions: Hot Water Cushions for the stomach or feet; Improved Pantaloons Straps.

Garments from the *INDIA RUBBER CLOTH* are made up without sewing which prevents at most a doubt and have been proved by Pilots and seafaring men to be superior to Air, or Water; always dry and ready to put on.

☞ There will be a constant supply of these Goods from the Factory; of quality and price as stated.

Orders are solicited for any article manufactured of the India Rubber Cloth.

☞ Address S. C. NICHOLS & CO.

aug 26

PHRENOLOGY.

PRACTICAL PHRENOLOGY.—A Manual of Phrenology, written in a plain and practical style, by Miss Dealey, Practical Lecturer, will shortly be issued from the press of the subscriber. B. COLMAN,

may 2 Publisher for the Trade.

MUSTARD.

WARRANTED of Superior quality, Rice and Superfine in Kegs, Constantly on hand manufactured and for sale wholesale and retail by DEXTER DANA, corner of Cross and Ann streets, Boston.

N. B. All kinds of Spices for sale as cheap as at short notice.

Also, Cayenne and ground and for retailing.

may 1 1y

REAL MADEIRA GRAVES

A [illegible]

FRANCISCO [illegible] CASAS,

SPANISH LANGUAGE

[illegible] DRAWING.

STEAM PACKET BANGOR,

CAPT. SAMUEL H. HOWES.

BOSTON, PORTLAND, and BANGOR. Fare from Boston to Portland, $3; from Portland to Bangor, $2, and found.

The splendid new pressure Steam Packet Bangor, Capt. Samuel H. Howes, will leave Boston every Saturday at 4 P. M. for Portland and Bangor; returns at Portland every morning; leaves Portland every morning at 7 o'clock for Bangor; touching at Owls-head, Rockland and Camden, and returns at Bangor same evening.

Returning, will leave Bangor for Portland and Boston, Monday morning at 7 o'clock; arrive at Portland same evening; leaving Portland for Boston every Wednesday morning at 7 o'clock.

Portland, will leave Boston every Thursday, at 5 P. M.

From Portland for Boston, will leave every Friday evening.

From [illegible] will be [illegible] 4 P. M. on the day of sailing.

[illegible] Steam Packet was built by Messrs Brown & [illegible] New York, of the very best materials for strength, equal to any in the United States. She is almost 400 tons burthen, built expressly for a sea route.

Her engine was from the Manufactory of J. P. Allaire, of New York, and has proved to be equal to any in use in this country, by constant use the whole of last season and not requiring any repairs.

In the fitting up of this Packet no expenses have been spared to contribute to the comfort or safety of passengers. She is provided with two powerful forcing pumps and suction hose; also a Fire Engine to be kept on her deck, in case of Fire to operate on any part of the boat. Five large boats, a large number of India rubber and cork Mattresses, one of which will sustain four persons on the water.

She is rigged with fore and aft sails, in case of accident to the Engine, that can be managed as any other vessel.

Many improvements have been made during the winter, under the immediate inspection of Captain Howes. She has been on the Salem railway, and coppered. Her cabins have been lighted, several state rooms made on her main deck, and completely and thoroughly overhauled.

For passage, apply to ISAAC W. GOODRICH, No 58 Washington street, at which place a plan of the cabins may be seen, and berths secured, or on board, of the Captain, or to M. W. GREEN, Agent, Lewis's wharf.

☞ Travellers may depend on the above arrangements being permanently made. tf march 28

STEAMER

INDEPENDENCE.

ARRANGEMENT FOR JULY.

THE splendid and fast sailing Steam Packet INDEPENDENCE, Capt. Thos. Howes, will make her first passage to Portland and Bangor, on TUESDAY next.

The following is the arrangement for July—*One trip a week—through by day-light*—

Will leave Lewis's wharf for Portland, Tuesdays at 7 o'clock, A. M. and Portland for Bangor, Wednesdays at 7 o'clock, A. M.

Returning, will leave Bangor for Portland, Fridays at 7 A. M, and Portland for Boston, Saturdays at 7 A. M.

Fare from Boston to Portland, $3—from Portland to Bangor, $2 and found.

For further information, apply to I. W. GOODRICH, No 58 Washington-street, to the Captain on board, or to M. W. GREEN, Agent.

☞ No freight received on board within one hour of the time of sailing.

☞ All freight and baggage at the risk of the owners thereof. july 11

STEAMBOAT CITIZEN.

PERMANENT ARRANGEMENT.

For Portsmouth, Dover, and Great Falls, N. H. and South Berwick, Me.

Fare to Portsmouth	$2,00
Dover	2,25
Great Falls and South Berwick	2,25

STEAMBOAT CITIZEN, Capt. J. L. Clendennin, will leave the T-wharf, Boston, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday morning, at 7 o'clock, for Portsmouth, Dover, and Great Falls, N. H. and South Berwick, Me.

Stages will be in readiness at Portsmouth, to take passengers to the above places. Seats in the stages may be secured on board the Boat, and at the Dover Hotel.

Returning, will leave Portsmouth every Tuesday, Thursday, and Saturday morning, at 7 o'clock.

Stages will leave the above places for Portsmouth, in time to meet the Boat. Arrangements have been made with a line of Packets, to carry Freight to and from Dover, each trip.

For Freight or Passage, apply on board, or to EDMUND WRIGHT, Jr. T-wharf, or I. W. GOODRICH, 58, Washington street. may 30

BOSTON AND HINGHAM.

SUMMER ARRANGEMENT.

THREE TRIPS A-DAY.

THE Steamboat GEN'L LINCOLN, Capt Geo. Beal, will, on and after MONDAY the 6th of June, leave Hingham—6 1-2 o'clock A. M., 10 1-2 do do, 4 do P. M.—Foster's wharf, Boston—8 1-2 o'clock A. M., 12 1-2 do P. M., 6 do do. Fare 37 1-2 cents.

Carriages will be in readiness, on the arrival of the boat at Hingham, to convey passengers to any part of that and most of the neighboring towns.

Passengers by applying at the Captain's office can be conveyed to any part of the city for 12 1-2 cts.

For further particulars apply to the captain on board, to Albert Fearing & Co. No 1 City wharf, or the subscriber. DAVID WHITON, Agent.

Hingham, June 6, 1835. 3m

CARAGEEN, OR IRISH MOSS.

4 CRATES of this much valued article, received direct from Ireland, and for sale by HENSHAW & Co. No 28 GRANITE STORE, Commercial Wharf, in parcels to suit purchasers. 6m feb21

COCHRANE'S

FOREIGN Q'T'LY REVIEW.

THIS work will be added to the Republication of Blackwood and the Metropolitan Magazine, and the three furnished to subscribers for $7 per year.

The ability which has acquired for the Foreign Quarterly Review its elevated character being transferred to the new has determined us in the above selection.

Those who are subscribers to the Reprint English Quarterlies may now become subscribers to the above-named works without thus obtaining duplicates of any. S. COLMAN, Pub. Blackwood &c. for N. E.

june 20

SUPERIOR STYLE

OF IRISH LINENS.

BENJ. JACOBS, No. 44, Washington street, a few doors north of State street, has received a few cases of uncommonly heavy LINENS, weighing nearly nine lbs to the piece of 25 yds—the yarn is spun by machinery from the best long staple flax, and very even wove. He flatters himself they are superior to Linens usually imported into this market.

Also—500 pieces soft dressed Linens, manufactured from hand spun yarn—1 case 11-4 extra Superfine Linen SHEETINGS.

The above Linens are put up to order and are *warranted all pure linen.* may 23

NEW STOCK OF

BOOTS AND SHOES.

A LARGE assortment of Boots and Shoes, carefully selected, and well adapted to the spring trade, comprising as complete an assortment as can be found in the city.

Also a general assortment of Shoe Stock.

For sale on reasonable terms at No 28, North Market street by RUSSELL & BUCKNAM.

N. B. Howell's Blacking at wholesale.

feb 14 tf

WILLIAM ULMAN, AGENT,

BOOKSELLER, STATIONER, AND BLANK-BOOK MANUFACTURER, and dealer in FANCY ARTICLES, 222, Washington street—six doors south of Spring-lane street, Boston.

WILLIAM ULMAN, having a *BINDERY*, will devote his attention to binding New and Old Books of every description, at the lowest prices.

Particular care given to binding Music, gentlemen's Libraries, Newspapers, Periodicals and Pamphlets, &c.

Pass Books made to order. Paper ruled to any pattern.

Printing and Engraving neatly executed.

Blank Books made to order, in the best style, at short notice.

Business and Visiting Cards executed in the best manner. may 23

READY MADE.

CUSTOM SHOES.

JOHN KINBALL, 24, keeps on hand and continues to make to order, Ladies', Misses' and Children's SHOES, of the finest quality [illegible]

BOTANIC INFIRMARY.

COLDS, coughs, chronic complaints, &c. &c. cured with the vegetable Balsam and a few roots or herbs, at 566 Washington street, opposite the Worcester Rail Road Office.

References: Hezekiah Adams, Barnstable—Joseph Lee, Boston—John H. Young, Lowell—Capt E. Fox, Charlestown—Mary W. Carpenter, Goshen, N. H.—Mrs. Nelson, Sutton N. H.—E. G. Sheldon, New York—Samuel Greenleaf, Lynn Common.

Testimonials from citizens, principally of this city, one of which was received by the writer hours and cured in six days of hectic fever of 7 weeks and delirious, after his physicians gave him up to die, and said he could not live six hours.

Another, a child sick with the croup, given over as incurable by one of the most learned regular physicians, and thought to be dying before I saw it; relieved in fifteen minutes well enough to ride out in three days and recovered entirely in a short time.

Another—a gentleman who had been confined to his room for some time, with the rheumatism—relieved so as to be able to walk, in twenty-four hours, and entirely recovered in a few weeks.

Another, of the same complaint, cured in one week after having previously been confined to his room for four months, with the same complaint, when under the fashionable mercurial blistering practice.

Another—a lady, with severe palpitation of the heart, so much relieved in one day as to regain her health in a few weeks, by using the simple medicine at her own house.

Another—a lady, who had been sick for a long time, and applied to several physicians, some of whom said she had the liver complaint, some consumption, some dyspepsia, others general debility, all of whom I think told the truth, so much relieved in one month, as to be able to sit up all day and do some work, and now enjoys comfortable health.

I might continue this list till I should weary the readers patience with numerous cures of all curable complaints which flesh is heir to, but shall close with a general invitation to all, both sick and well, to call and see for themselves, and if they are not fully satisfied that the Botanic System of Medicine is both safe and efficacious, they will be informed to any of the above persons, who are convinced from experience, that

"The simple herbs beneath our feet,
WELL USED, relieve our pains complete."

Syrups for coughs and colds for sale, together with a general assortment of Vegetable Medicines, wholesale and retail, at fair prices. J. A. BROWN, B. P.

feb 14 tf

MRS. GRISWOLD'S

SUPERIOR OINTMENT.

MRS. E. GRISWOLD respectfully informs her friends and the public in general, that she continues to keep for sale a constant supply of her SUPERIOR OINTMENT, which can be had of Mr. HENRY WELSH, (whom she has appointed sole agent to sell the same,) at his Store, No. 235, Washington street, three doors south of the Marlboro' Hotel. This invaluable Ointment is prepared only by herself;—it is purely a vegetable preparation—warranted free from all poisonous ingredients; and well known to thousands who have used it, for its safety and efficacy in curing Rheumatism, Bruises, Sprains, Burns and Scalds, sore and swelled Breasts and the various humors incident to the human system.

☞ Mrs. G. returns her sincere thanks to her former customers, for their liberal patronage, and solicits a continuance of their favors; but, to prevent counterfeits, which have been imposed upon the public, all who wish to obtain the genuine article are hereby informed, that it can only be had of her at 235 Washington street, or of her agent, as above directed.

april 4 3m

PRICE REDUCED.

VEGETABLE EXTRACT.—This is the most valuable remedy yet discovered for the cure of Throat Distemper, or Malignant, Putrid, Ulcerated Sore Throat, Scarlet Fever, Canker Rash, Canker in the Mouth, Throat and Bowels, Diarrhea, Dysentary, Sore Mouth of nursing women, and Acid Humors of Teething Children; in short, for almost all the affections of the Mucus membrane of the mouth, throat and alimentary canal.—These diseases are acknowledged by all physicians to be of the most severe and obstinate character, and have long baffled their skill and research. The discovery therefore of an effectual remedy for them, particularly for the various forms of Scarlet Fever, must be considered by every true philanthropist as an invaluable desideratum. As a common and perfectly safe family medicine, it will be found of inestimable value in cases of common sore throats and colds—disordered state of the stomach and bowels—such as habitual costiveness, indigestion, flatulency, nausea and vomiting. Also, in cases of weakness arising from fever and all debilitating diseases, such as consumption, &c.; it will be found very beneficial as a cathartic and alterative, as it neither causes debility, nor does it, as is the case with the operation of most medicine, to readily dispose one to take cold.

The *Vegetable Extract* has now been sometime before the public, and its great powers justly tested. Hundreds of individuals have successfully tried it, and several eminent physicians are in the almost daily use of it in their practice, who are truly astonished at its great curative qualities, and are ready to give their testimony in favor of its efficiency and power. There now remains but one obstacle in the way of its very general use, and that is the price. The proprietors, being desirous to obviate this difficulty, have therefore determined to reduce the price to 62 1-2 cents per bottle, for one year, which barely remunerates for the great expense of preparing the article; this will bring it within the means of every person, so that no one need suffer for the want of it; and the poor man be able to obtain it for himself and family, was ell as the rich.

N. B.—Should any one still feel scrupulous of what is here stated, relative to the Vegetable Extract, and will call on one of the proprietors, No. 118 State street, Boston, besides the recommendations which will accompany each bottle, other abundant and most satisfactory evidence will be exhibited respecting it.

For sale wholesale and retail by one of the Proprietors and General Agent, RALPH SMITH, 118 State street. Sold also by Maynard & Noyes, 13 and 15 Cornhill; William Brown, 431 Washington street; Pearson & Rowland, 188 Washington street; Brewer & Brott, 90 Washington street; J. P. Hall, 1 Union st; E. S. Holden, corner of Chesnut st; James Fowle, corner of Green and Leverett st; C. Holbrook, 18 Leverett st; J. L. Moffat, corner of Chamber and Poplar st; D. Hinchman, 41 Cambridge st; F. Plummer, 118 State st; C. French, 181 Hanover st; A. Boyden, 24 Hancock st; R. A. Newell, corner of Summer and South st; J. F. Elliot, 81 Hanover st; S. W. Fowle, 33 Prince st; J. P. Whitwell, corner of Milk and Bath st; J. P. Preston, corner of Federal and Williams st. may 2

CURE FOR JAUNDICE,

INDIGESTION, &c. &c.

The cleansing, purifying Vegetable Panacea, long known as Dennison's Bitters, or the great antibilious corrective. Under the patronage of the first physicians in Europe and America, yield all their qualities to boiling water.

THIS long established article is exactly what it purports to be, one of the best medicines in the world for these complaints. It is of legitimate origin, emanating from the great Dr. Lettsom of London, and their good qualities have been tested for more than a quarter of a century. A long list of certificates were originally appended, but from the great space occupied, with one or two exceptions, they have of late years been omitted.—The following diseases, mostly proceeding from the same cause, are greatly relieved if not entirely cured by this medicine, viz.

Jaundice, Indigestion, Worms, Loss of Appetite Weakness of the Stomach, Cholic, Costiveness, Flatulence, Headache, Strangury, Dropsy, Dysentery and all impurities of the blood.

Different kinds of Tissaee.

Salmon's Breast pad in full and half sacks. Plain and Bellows pad do. Kite pad, English improved Truss, patronized and approved by one of our first physicians.—Common English do. Hully's do. Stone's do. Shaker's do. French do. india rubber pad, made in Philadelphia. Marsh's N. Y. do. Improvement on Hull's. Umbilical do. Children's do. all sizes. Double do. for double ruptures. Bateman's improved do. &c. &c.

Also—Foreign Leeches; and Watts' Lucifer Matches, (large) 12 1-2 cts box, 81 per gross.

Apply to J. P. WHITWELL, Druggist, corner of Milk and Bath streets. april 25

BURNS AND SCALDS

ANTI-PHLOGISTIC PASTE, for Burns and Scalds, Erysipelas and Flesh [illegible], St Anthony's Fire, Erysipelas, Chilblains, Sunburns, Bites of Insects, Rheumatic Blisters, Vegetable Poisoning, Chapped Hands, Sore Lips, Bites of Venomous Reptiles, Inflamed Breasts, Whitlow, Abscess, Carbuncles, Chapped Hands, &c. &c. &c. Sore Legs, Ulcers of every description, Scirrhous Tumors and Glands, Bruised and Spirited Fractures, Contused and Lacerated Wounds, Gunshot Wounds.

It is sure to give immediate relief, and a healing action to the diseased parts; and we can hardly conceive of a fracture or wound so bad as to cause death or need amputation, if the parts be timely and properly applied. All inflammations also specific characters, Scrofulous Tumors, Glands, Ulcers and Abscesses; White Swellings and Inflamed Joints from any cause.

Scarlet fever Measles and every other eruptions of Fever, as Rash Blotches, Blotches, Red Gum, Blood Boils, Blotched Face, and Blotches. It is a remedy for the Piles giving immediate relief. Local Complaints of a similar nature, and persons subjected to the same.

In Mother's Sore Breasts, the Paste is a remedy of the [illegible] Sore Breasts, Sore Nipples, Sore Breasts, Sore Breasts, Sore Breasts